

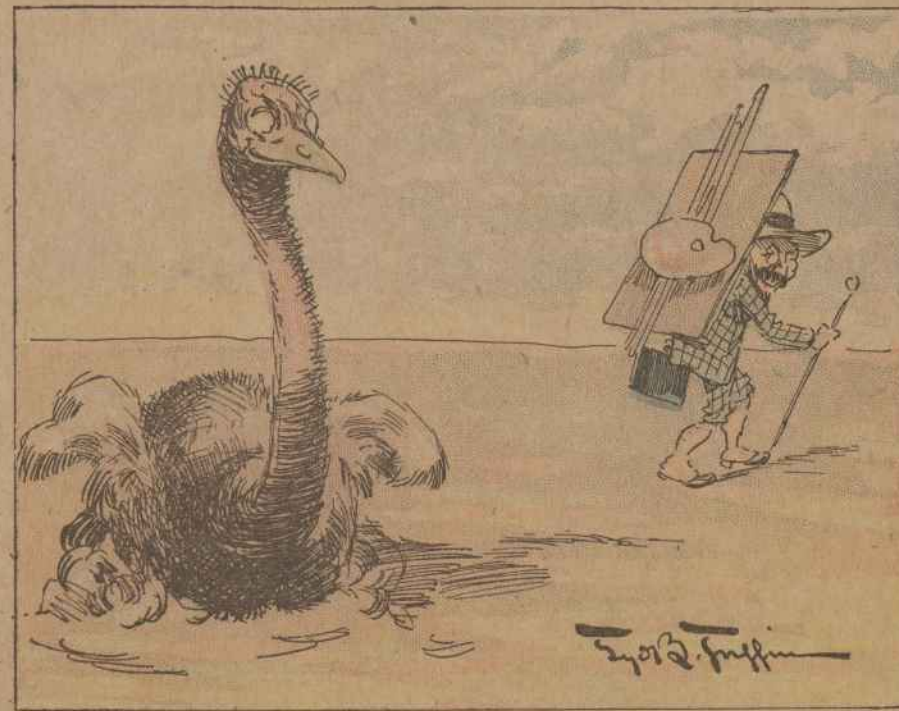
THE INFLUENCE OF ART



1. It was a wicked painter man who noticed in the sand Four snowy, shining ostrich eggs, and smiled a smile most bland.



2. Quoth he: "I guess I'll paint 'em up with faces red and blue, And when the mother bird comes back we'll see what she will do."



3. "Oh, cruel, cruel monster!" cried the mother with a pout, "I'll sit upon my darling eggs until they all come out!"

A Terrific Surprise.

There was a wild scream from the kitchen. He rushed in and found his wife prostrate on the floor in a dead faint. Over her the servant girl stood wringing her hands helplessly.

"What happened?" he gasped, as he dashed a tumbler of cold water in his wife's face.

The servant girl could only murmur inarticulately something about a cup being broken.

"Who broke it?" he demanded.

"I did, sir," she replied, "an' then she went right off in a faint like you see her there."

By this time she was recovering consciousness, and was able to sit on a chair.

The servant girl produced the remains of the cup. It was an ordinary cheap one, belonging to no set, and he was unable to understand why the loss of it had so upset his wife.

In a few moments that lady had so far convalesced as to give an explanation. "She broke the cup"—she began.

"Well, what of it?" he exclaimed; "it don't amount to anything!"

"No, no," she said; "but what do you think? She offered—actually offered—to pay for it out of her wages! Now, is it any wonder I fainted?"

Not Much Left Wait For.

DOCTOR (to patient)—Cheer up, my man. Everything comes to him who waits.

PATIENT—Yes, I know; I've had everything but leprosy.

Heroic Treatment.

DOCTOR (just arrived at the scene of the accident)—What on earth are you holding his nose for?

PAT (kneeling beside the victim)—So his breath won't leave his body, of course.

Poor Plaster.

"Bygosh!" said the clerk of the country court as a part of the ceiling fell with a crash, "that's very poor court plaster."

Well Accounted For.

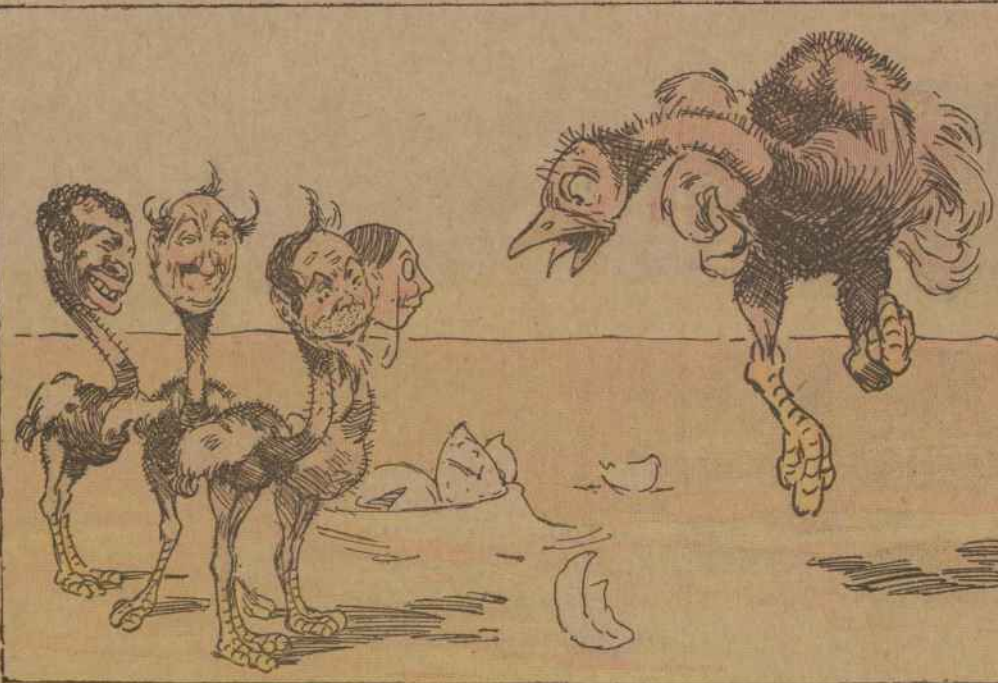
McSMITH—How do you account for there being so many queer views of life?

BUMPUS—So many amateur photographers.

The Clink.

JAGGLES—What connection is there between bock beer and the goat?

WAGGLES—I guess it's because they both have an affinity to the tin can.



4. But oh, alas! and lackaday! when hatched those eggs became. The poor old bird, to see the sight, went straightaway insane.

Accounted For.

BELLOWS—Good heavens! What kind of an ear-splitting noise is that up at Brown's house?

FELLOWS—Oh, that's only Mrs. Brown making the children keep quiet.

His Cause.

HOUSEANDLOTS—Why did you discharge that cook, who said she was two years in her last place?

TOWNLOTS—Because I found the last place she was in was the "House of the Good Shepherd."

More Likely.

TED—I read a joke about a fellow finding a \$5 bill in his old Spring suit, so I went to the moth chest and resurrected mine.

NED—What kind of a bill did you find?

TED—One for the suit.

A Home Thrust.

COBWIGGER—My wife talks of moving again, but she can't find a house with enough closets in it. I wonder why a woman always wants so many?

MERRITT—To keep the family skeleton in, I suppose.

How It Was Managed.

"John," cried his young wife, "come here directly—right away! Something's the matter with the baby!"

John hurried up to the crib in which his offspring was lying. Something did certainly seem to be the matter. His mother was shaking him without any apparent result, and her face was growing white with terror. But the baby refused to wake up.

"John, I must arouse him, for his next bottle's due, and the doctor said he was on no account to miss any of his meals. What—what are we to do?"

The infant still slept on. His father then shook him—in vain. The gentle breathing went on regularly, but that was all. Suddenly John thought of an idea. Picking up a book from the table, he handed it to his wife and told her to sit down. Then he said:

"Now whisper these words to me as softly as you can: 'Oh, I am so glad to get a chance to read for a little while!'" She did so.

The effect was electrical. With a wild yell like that of a Comanche the baby suddenly woke up, and fretted for the rest of the day.

Saved!

When the vessel was wrecked in a gale. Their chances of rescue were frail. And, though men strained their glasses. The bargain-day lasses Were first to discover a sale.

HOW AN EVIL BLOW WAS TURNED TO GOOD ACCOUNT.



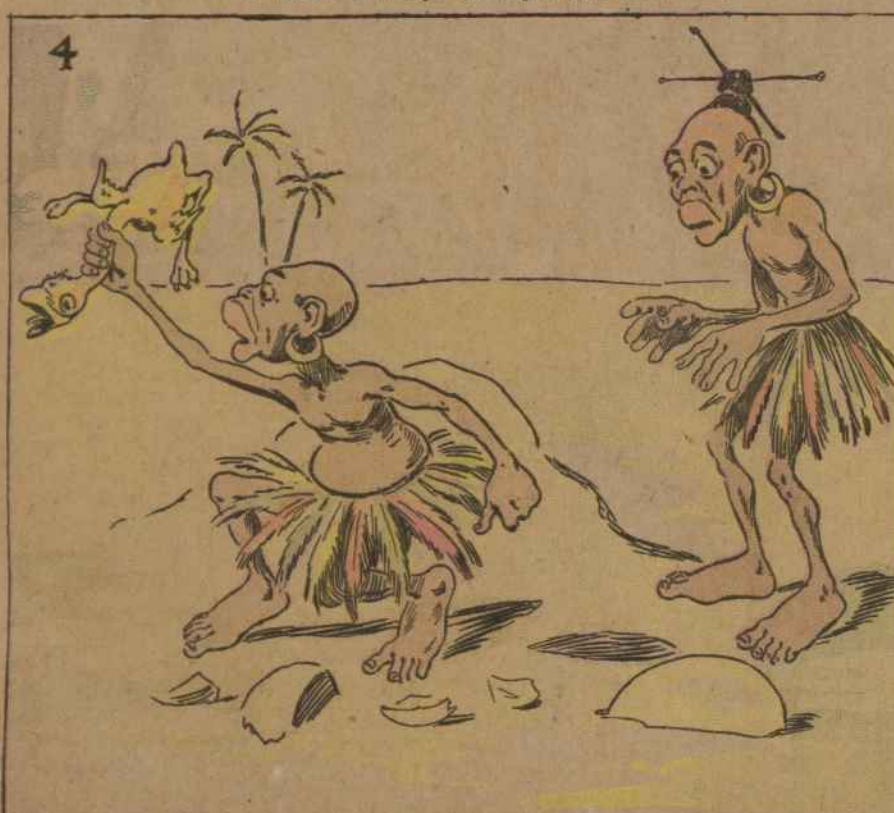
1. "Mah old en'my! Ah'll jes' soak him!"



2. "Dis egg'll do it!"



3. Smash!!!



4. The Victim: "Wha's dis—a chicken?"

Discovered by Accident.

SHE—That man keeps twisting his head around as if he expected some one was going to strike him. Do you think it is a nervous disorder or just a habit?

HE—Just a habit—cable car habit. It's common among these Broadway people.

Cottery.

"Yes," the great actress finally answered, "I suppose you might call marriage a lottery. Ah, yes, I? Oh, I drew a blank the first time, but since then I haven't drawn a thing but full houses, and seven times a week at that."

In the Same Class.

"Go away!" said the cook wrathfully. "You are a tramp."

"Aye, let it be so!" said Thirsty Hannigan dramatically. "Yet, never forget that you, too, madam, are but a pan-handler!"

Irony of Fate.

MARJORIE—You remember that loving cup your club members gave your old president when she got married? Well, it broke the other day.

Another Delusion Dispelled.

"Beans?" said he in reply to his host's question whether he would have some. "No, thank you. I never eat them."

"I thought you were from Boston?"

"So I am. I was born and raised there."

Underestimated Cap ability.

Do you remember our first quarrel, dearest?"

"Yes, love."

"I said you were just as mean as you could be."

"I believe you did."

"Oh, William, how mistaken I was!"

Safe.

CORA—Jack has gone off on a horrid hunting trip, and I just know he will freeze to death.

DORA—Oh, I guess not. He can warm himself at the mountain range, you know.

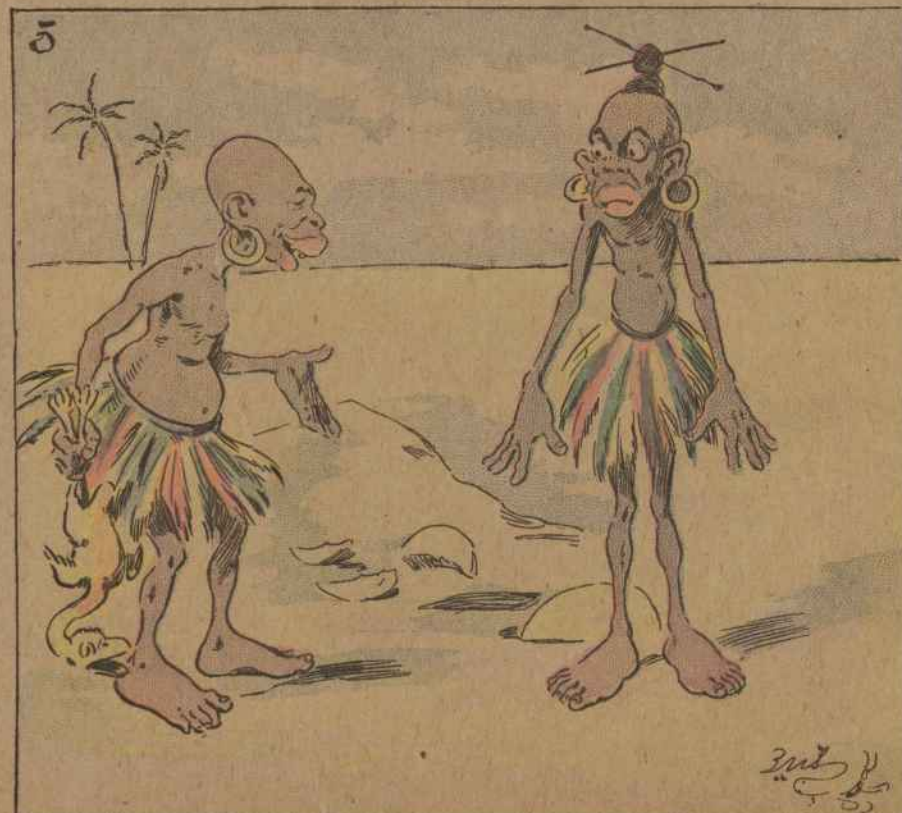
Seems to Fit.

HOJACK—Can you suggest a good name for our what club?

TOMDIK—I can.

HOJACK—Do.

TOMDIK—Call it the Rubber Band.



5. "Much obliged, Ah'm suah, fer de present!"